

VOLUME: 1

ISSUE: 2



What's My name?

Last Saturday night was the crowdiest night of the week, The Community Center's membership list was at its peak, And why was all this great unrest? 'Cause "What's my name" was off the press. The first page offers you a prize, If you'd scratch your head and at last getwise, And suggest a name or give a hint. As to what atop our next issue we can print. The second page bears an introductory note And a poem, both of which the editor-in-chief wrote. A vote of thanks on page three Goes to Mr. and Mrs. Grodsky. The editor gets letters on page four While Dr. Strauss tells us some more About the contest on page five The prize is good, you can bet you life. Hank writes an article on the next Page, where he describes a new tribe of the weaker sex "Bobby soxers", he says, is their name And talks about their dress, and food and all the details of their game.

Fuerdi says we got a right to live. A Youth Council account page eight doth give Page nime just brings to us a flash And then the gossip with a great big slash Across it, telling us to stop that trash. "No more" 'Informally speaking'" Shirley, Go mind your studies and be a good girlic. "Good-bye" we say on page cleven "We 'll meet again, if not on earth, maybe in heaven." Page twelve brings the poem, "A Disturbed Night" About a fellow who got a cheap ride. This piece of poetry I really adore, But mothinks, I've seen it simewhere before. Now at last the Dance Party account As I read, there weren't so many girls around. This most probably due to the fact That the Army and Navy still do attract. Then follow announcements and reports, I guess On Mr. Rundle's talk about free press. Evelyn all about education explains. But what's the use if you ain't got no brains. The Juniors continue to tell us their fun For Schubert's biography, turn to page twenty-one The sports review is given by KS Turn over the page, and learn to play chess. A bus ride, a puzzle and a religious call Then a forecast for February and the Editor's note "that's all" Enough for now, I've said too much But if you want more, you yourself can judge, Just get a paper from the office of the press You'll see what I mean "Future" is a success. H.C.

FUTURE

The second issue of our Community Center Newspaper lies before you and you become aware of the fact that its name is: FUTURE. Do you wonder, why just this name has been picked from hundreds submitted to the contest's judges? If you do, then I wish to tell you here the reasons on which this decision was based: This magazine is published with the intention, of not only giving our members the chance to read it - just like any other paper but for the purpose of providing them with the means to express their views and opinions - as long as their articles do not conflict with the policy of the Club, to which naturally every member has to adhere - in a way by which the general public of our club can be informed of same and either have the chance to contradict that which neither does not correspond with her or his ideas or is based on entirely wrong fact. You will see of course that this might also help to improve things which cught to be bettered in our club, and thus influence future activities of your Community Center. I trust that you will agree with me, that the old preverb: "What's past is gene" is true in its cutward sense and that deriving from that one could safely state that it is the future we are looking upon, to solve our problems, big or small, including these which are connected with the Community Center. Some of our readers will say "We do . not care for the activities of the club as long as we can enjoy cursclves as we wish to; anyway we are leaving shortly and don't give a d. . . m for what happens afterwards". On the other hand there may be some amongst us, who think of these less fertunate, these who have not that chance of leaving Shanhai soon and must bide their time here for a uncertain period of time and feel that life should be made as pleasant as pessible for them during their final stay here. Needless to say, the editorial beard of this paper represents the latter view, but it is not enly this, which I wanted to point out here, but also the fact that when some of us finally get over-seas, , quite a different standard of life will be meeting us, in all respects a much higher one as for as education and general knewledge is concerned. And it is that fact which makes this newspaper so important for our club, because you will agree with me, that it has the means to help some of our members in achieving seme of the vital requirements of modern society which are: a well spoken and written language, an understanding for practical Democracy (since most of us intend to leave for democratically governed countries) and with this the etiquette of Free Speech and the responsibilities resulting out of this freedem. This all might be a little high headed, but it will nevertheless aid you to understand why our Community's newspaper has been named:

FUTURE, and let us hope that yours' will be a very bright one

Editor-in-Chief
H.B.Grawi



Although the attendance of this second rally was far smaller than that of the first, three months ago, it still can be said that it proved a success. Mr. Cassenhoimer the Associate Director of the Community Centre opened the rally by a welcoming speech, which was not too flattering to those present. He recalled and endeavoured to explain past activities of the Club and reviewed the response shown by our members. He pointed cut that the lack of interest in some of the offered programmes was evident and hoped that in future, he would be able to give us more a more favourable report on some of the topics mentioned .- He however felt, that despite all difficulties encountered in the past three months of the Club's existance the Centre had been an entire success, which was more or less due to Mr. and Mrs. Grodsky's never tiring energy in doing everything in their power to provide the necessary recreation for our Hongkew Youth. He mentioned also the work done by the Youth Council and especially that by some of its members, and hoped that their cooperation and unity will result in extended activities and better arranged programmes.

Various reports were then submitted, firstly that of the Youth Council's Chairman, Mr. Bobby Langer, who gave us a very fine speech and expressed that from new on regular Friday Evening Services will be part of the Center's activities. He invited all members to participate in the Oneg Shabbath's which will take place after services and expressed the wish that the attendance will be as big as that of any dance-party - A somewhat short speech was given by our Vice-Chairman lir. Hank Topfer, but the truthful reporter has to state here, that from the audiences point of view, it was certainly the best of its kind that evening (the applause proved this). A lengthy report was then offered by Mr.H.B. Grawi on the work done by the Cultural Sub-Committee of which he is the Chairman, and to speak the truth the report was rather sad. He told the audience that several programmes had been arranged covering a variety of subjects but that in most cases the attendance had been more than poor. In connection with the regular debates on Honday night he stated that the attendance was confined always, to 20 to 30 members and that of these few present only half took an active part in these very interesting debates, which have proved to be of great educational value. He then switched over to the Center's newspaper and asked for cooperation of its members which had been lacking. cont.page 5

Several interesting proposals were made, after Mr. Fueredi had outlined the work of the Social Sub-Committee of which he is the Chairman, and told the audience that he did not complain of a bad attendance, but rather wished for a smaller. -- Mr. Pinski proposed that folk dancing should be added to the Club's program and he agreed to supervise the lessons. Miss Elsie Kaerpel was elected as representative of the "Unaffiliated" as one vacancy existed in the Youth Council. Some of the criticism made, was found to be rather out of place, and a word of advise may serve as a conclusion to this report. It is far easier to criticise than to do better. Let it be known, if you think you are more able, then come and help!

H.B.G.

UNITAS

That temporal mights, questioned human rights, Ancient times have shown, Herald's trumpets blown.

History of the middle ages, Many books, numerous pages, tried to convince, People of their sins.

Even now they who claim, that peace is our only aim, are trying all their very best to gather strenght through rest.

Future only can us tell, whether atoms will repel, that which possessors fear, and is not far, but very near.

So people of this earth, try your best and rehearse, Remember, God created all the people, of different colours, but yet equal.

If you wish to save many a friend, Then let us take future well in hand, Victory will be for those who fight, until it's proved that right is might!

H.B.Grawi.

LECTURE.

MAJOR GENERAL CLAIRE L. CHENNAULT

"THE AMERICAN VOLUNTEER GROUP".

n Wednesday, February 19th, the Community Center was fortunate in having one of the foremost American Military leaders as a guest speaker. A packed hall and an eager audience which followed General Chennault with rapt attention was proof of the fame and popularity which the former Commanding Officer of the "Flying Tigers" enjoys.

At the time of the Marco Polo Bridge incident General Chennault was advisor to the Chinese Air Force. He realized immediately that the Chinese Air Force was in no position to combat the Japanese, who, at this time had some of the best planes in the world. The Japanese unleashed an unrestrict-

ed air offensive, bombing and strafing hospitals, schools and residential areas without regard to humanity.

In 1940 all over China peace was the talk of the day and only in South West China was there c ganized resistance. Most foreign observers thought that this war would be only a matter of weeks or months. Generalissimo Chiang Kai Chek was confident that China would win ultimate victory even if the war should last a hundred years.

The Generalissimo wanted Chennault to obtain airplanes from the United States, but Chennault realized that planes were not enough and that trained personnel to man and service them was just as badly needed.

In January 1941 Chennault obtained permission from the State Department to divert 100 P-40 Fighter Planes intended originally for the R.A.F. to China and he also received unofficial permission from the late President Roosevelt to recruite men of the United States Army and Navy as volunteers for combat service with the Chinese Air Force. In order not to provoke Japan those pilots had to be covered as testpilots for the Chinese Aviation industry.

The first group arrived in Burma in 1942. They were based at an R.A.F. Field near Rangoon. Though most of the pilots had one to one and a half years of flying experience and the ground crews had up to 8 practical experience, the whole outfit was put through an intensive 4 month training to adapt them to Japanese planes, psychology, and fighting tactics. All training was based on Japanese l'anuals which had been translated into English.

The P-40's used were, compared to the Japanese Zeros, of slow speed and bad manoeuverability. On the other hand they had fast dive, amor and superior firepower. To overcome this handicap Chennault instituted "Pairflying" in which every plane had a wing man and the fire power of 12 guns was concentrated on any one objective.

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Because of the need of planes for the RAF no spare parts were produced in the US, and only after extented effort 6000 pounds of badly needed parts were obtained from General MacArthurs Hals and flown to Burma aboard 3 FBY's ordered by Admiral Hart.

In Dec.1941 one squadron was based at Rangoon and the Hq's and two squadrons at Kungming. On December 19th, 26 planes were ready to fight. The Jap.bombers from Indochina attacked Kungming and 22 planes of the AVG took to the air and routed the enemy. The Japanese had no fighter support. The dog fights continued for over 160 miles. No planes were lost.

In December the Japanese twice attacked Rangoon with up to 85 planes, both times they were beaten back.

On February 22nd and 23rd, 1942, one squadron of the .VG with only 16 planes shot down 55 Japanese and damaged 20 more, establishing the record high in aerial combat. From this time the quality of the Japanese deterioted steadily.

On March 30th the Japanese took Rangoon and the squadron there had to be transferred 150 miles to the north. The British began the evacuation to India and eight planes of the AVG defended Magui. Because of a suprise attack four were lost. The retreat was continued to Paoshan and the Salween was crossed. The Japanese motorized columns swept northward. To stop them the suspension bridge was blown up. The Japanese tried to throw a Pontoon Bridge over the Salween.

The P-40 had no bombing attachment. Overnight bomb racks were installed and the AVG bombed the Jap. Engineers. The Japanese had to dig in and six pilots had forced the Japanese push to Kunning to a standatill. In May, 2 squadrons were assigned for the defence of Chungking which at this time was the most bombed city in the world. Up to 155 bombers a day came over. By relay flying the Japanese were deceived into thinking that a strong American Air Force was based in Chungking, actually there were only two planes there. Because America had entered the war and it was felt that an American Air Force was needed in China the AVG was deactivated on July 4th, 1942 and the China Air Task Force came into being.

The AVG consisted of one Hq.and three squadrons with transport, medical and radio units attached. .fter their 7 months existence from December 1941 to July 1942 there were 26 planes left out of the original 100. Their personnel losses: 4 pilots lost in combat, 6 by ground fire, and ten by accident, in addition three men were lost through bombing. On the other hand 299 Japanese planes were destroyed and an equal number probably destroyed. In addition the Japanese lost 1000's of troups through the incessant attacks and new morale was brought into the hearts of the fighting Chinese.

The Chinese had come to regard the men who were flying the planes with the Sharks insignia as the "Flying Tigers".

"KIND TO THEIR FRIENDS, BUT A TERROR TO THEIR FOES."



TOLD TO THE SHANGHAI PUBLIC FOR THE FIRST TIME:

THE STORY OF THE SINKING OF THE "CONTE VERDE".

An interview with Colonel William D.Hopson, AAG. by Hank Topfer.

The 19.000 ton luxury liner "Conte Verde" which had been scuttled by its crew in the Shanghai harbor following the Italian surrender, had been refloated and made ready for towing to Japan to be converted into an aircraft carrier.

Information to this effect had been received at General Chennault's Headquarters of the 14th Air Force and aerial reconnaissance showed that preparations were finished by the middle of 1944.

General Chennault decided to destroy the liner before the Japs could use her for their military effort. There were two alternatives of attacking her. Either by daylight bombing from a high altitude using several bombers with fighter escorts, or a night attack by a single plane at a low altitude making a quick getaway and catching the Japs unawares.

It was decided to take the latter alternative and Col. Hopson of the 308th Bombardment Group, which he later commanded, took charge for the preparation and execution of this mission.

A B-24 was selected, fitted with special sights and a scale replica of the "Conte Verde" drawn on the taxi strip at Liuchow, the base of the 308th Group, which was used for practice bombardements.

A clear moonlit night was necessary to make the attack and four days in succession the attack had to be postponed. Finally, on the eve of August 8th 1944, weather reports from Shanghai were favorable and the B-24 took off despito a driving rain-storm at Liuchow. It carried an extra load of gas for the 2000 mile round trip and six onethousand pound bombs. The crew had been briefed to expect heavy Japanese anti-aircraft fire over Shanghai, and was cautioned to avoid the Internment Camp for Allied Nationals at Pootung.

After two hours flight the weather cleared. Col. Hopson headed from Hangehow Bay north towards Shanghai at an altitude of 10.000 feet. He came in slightly south of his intended route and, over Shanghai, cut back his engines going into a glide. He did not like his angle of approach to the 575 feet hull of the "Conte Verde" and circled, making a second run at 350 feet. This time he gave the command "Bombs Away" sending his missiles on their way. This was at 3.30 a.m. The bombs were fitted with 5 second delay fuses and on pulling out, the crew watched the explosions shattering the quiet of the night. They had scored one direct hit and one hit under the water line caused by the skip effect of a bomb dropped in the water besides the vessel. They returned to their base without any interference except for slight cont. next page 9

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anti-aircraft fire south of Shanghai and came down at Liuchow, 13 hours after their take-off.

Aerial photographs taken from a P-38, nine days later, showed the "Conte Verde" settled in the mud of the Whangpoo with its decks awash. It took the Japs 10 months to salvage her again.

Col. Hopson was decorated for his daring exploit with the Distinguished Flying Cross by the United States and the order of the Cloud Banner by the Chinese National Government. The 308th Bombardement Group under his command sunk and damaged a million tons of Jap Shipping between Saigon and the Yangtsc Delta.

At present Col. Hopson is with the AAG, heading the advisory team to the 8th Heavy Bomb Group of the Chinese Air Force, based at Da Tsang Airdrome near Shanghai.

INTRODUCING MISS BRANCHFIELD.

Fellow-members, this is to introduce Miss Branchfield to you, our new lecturer in the English Conversation class.

We are indeed very fortunate to have such a nice and understanding lady to toil with us over the intricacies of the English language. We know, Miss Branchfield, that we are giving you a hard time, but beg you to take the whole thing from the lighter side, so that you may get the same kick out of the lessons as we do (especially those at the New Asia).

Your first lesson with us started in the right spirit. It started with "Clementine". What I wonder is, are your ears still ringing from the discordance we made you listen to? To our excuse, I may state that most of us were indisposed due to colds, but I am afraid with some of us it's chronic.

If our English wasn't on the level, please do not despair, we promise to improve, it's really encouraging (or enraging) what some of the boys and girls conceive to be real American accent, it sometimes sounds like a mixture of Bronx and Brooklyn.

The story about the computing contest, abacus against Calculating machine, was really interesting. I assume that some of our boys who believe in the machine age, must have felt quite low. Never mind boys the final word hasn't been spoken yet, it was authoratively learnt that the next machine going into contest will be driven by Atomic Energy (at least a chance to be blown up).

I am sure that all taking part in the Conversation class will agree with me that these lessons mean something to us, and all we can say is: Keep it up, keep it up.

QUO VADITUS

by Walter Hueredi.

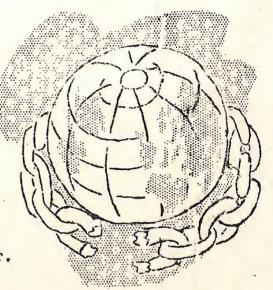
Behold thee who wakens in the dawn
And the dream this is reality

Ponder - for ye thoughts are future

Fear - as soon reveals a coming morn'

The world in which from vain you flee

Yet thou shalt live if reason be thy tutor.



A grim war has found Jews fighting under the banners of the Allies, fighting for the rights that are the very fundaments of our existence, for the freedom of the nations, for the freedom of the individual, for the restoration of a society, which has never loved him and never gave him the equality for which he sacrificed himself.

Victory has been achieved for everybody, - but for us -. The

enemy of yesteryears sticks out its ugly hydra-heads

ANTISEMITISM

Once again in the wakening of a new aera, we are faced with the same old pre-war problem - we are not wanted. Not only as new-comers to countries, also our brethren, who have lived, fought and died for those countries are confronted with increasing Jew-hatred in its many forms.

True, provisions and clauses to safeguard the rights of minorities have been made.... but is it possible to see them carried out practically?

Take for instance the case of the returning (repratiated) Jew. The bulk of jewish property, positions and possesions has passed into "Aryans" hands, what will the homecoming Jew be to those people....



Yes, the Governments, reminded of claused, paper paragraphs, protocols, treaties will "welcome their ill-treated brethren" - but to the people they will be unwanted competitors which they in their misery will only hate and God only knows how long - tolerate!

Take the case of the winner nations. German Propaganda has in one respect won, to this nearly all the Nations have reacted - modified some - but nevertheless reacted - Jew hatred. Now thousands of Jews robbed of their belongings are supposed to migrate to these countries - the Governments Jes, in the name of pity and duty might accept them - but the people?- continued next page

Unwanted beggas we shall be. So Leon Finsker's words come true again. We are the hatred rich to the "Have-Nots", beggars to those who possess - for every body unwanted competitors. So - Quo Vadimus?

Some Jews have hailed complete assimilation as the only con-

crete measure against Anti-Semitism.

Let them be reminded that their will to see themselves exactly alike to the others, the Gentiles, is not enough - will they consent to see them as their like? The past says No. The sadist hates to loose his victim. Assimilation might become effective if the percentage of Jews in a country becomes a dwindling factor but is no mass solution! Besides, have we not a right to live with what belief we choose. Would this not be giving in, besides being practically impossible, would this not be surrender to force, equal to preclaiming might is right, and even if this is so in a present world have we not always been the foremost fighters for freedom? Let us then once again as before redeem the world and make it save for everybody's child. Nevertheless the very last sentences are future music for the dreamers of the brotherhood of man.

Our problem is of to-day and must be solved now, for now there exsist Governments, democratic Governments, who adhere to: it is not

necessary to kill the flies just leave them no crumbs!

Much has been said in this article against this and for that, but..... yes, there is one solution which will work for those who seek it and therefore for everybody. Let us just leave it to the intelligence of the reader to find the answer of our - his problem, Quo Vadimus?

So, in the name of freedom and with an appeal of those who carry the torch of justice ever onwards I sign off with Pierre van Paassen's words:

You who built your empires on the tears of the poor, you who grow rich from the poverty of the oppressed, you who sowed dissention and hate between brothers in order that your might will endure you who declare your own power sacrosant - against you I call revolt, the holy revolt of love.... for... here I stand in the name of God, I can do no other.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF H.B. GRAWI

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FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY.

A short story of the life of the mminent composer on the occasion of his 138th birthday by

Horst Ebstein.

Mendelsschn (Jakob Ludwig) Felix (rightly Mendelsschn-Bartholdy) was born in Hamburg, on Febr. 3rd, 1809, greatgrandson of a Jewish schoolmaster, Mendel, who adopted Christianity and had his children reared in the Christian Faith, grandson of the prominent philosopher Moses: son of the banker Abraham Mendelssohn, pupil of his mother Lea Salomon Bartholdy. The family life of the Mendelssohns is almost unique in history of composers for its happiness and mutual devotions. He studied with L. Berger, Zelter, Hennings and Mme. Bigot. At 10 he entered the Singakademie, as an alto. The same year the setting of the 19th Psalm was performed by the Akademie. Every Sunday a concert was performed at his father's house, where his compositions were heard often heeven conducted these concerts when a child. 1825 his father preferred to have him at home. At 12 he began the series of 44 volumes, in which he kept copies of his com positione: This year he composed between 50 - 60 pieces. He played the piano in public and was a notable improviser at 12 (while playing a Bach fugue at Goethe's request he extemporized the Development which he had suddenly forgotten) at 14 he composed the remarkable original beautiful overture to " A Midsummer Nights Dream" his greatest work. At . 18 he produced the successful opera "Die Hochzeit des Camacho" at the Berlin State Opera. At 20 he compiled and conducted the first performance since the composers death of the Bach "Passion according to St. Matthew". In 1829 he made the first of nine voyages to England, where he stood next to Haendel in popularity and influence. He conducted his symphony, C minor at the London Philharmonical Orchestra which gave him his first official recognition as a composer. He travelled to Scotland, Switzerland and elsewhere and upon returning to London he conducted the "Hebrides" overture, and published his first "Songs without words". In 1833, he conducted the Lower Rhine Music Festivals at Duesseldorf, and became the Town Musical Director of the opera. In 1835 he became conductor of the Gewandhaus Orchestra, Leipzig, in 1836 The University made him Dr. Phil. In 1837 he met CecileCharlotte Sophie Jeanvenaud of Frankfourt, daughter of a French Protestant Clergyman, married her and she bore him 5 children. In 1841 Friedrich Wilhelm IV invited him to take charge of the grand orchestra and choral concerts at Berlin. He became General Music Director, organized the famous Conservatory of Music at Leipzig. In 1845 he conducted "Elijah" at Birmingham. Upon hearing the news of the sudden death of his idolised sister, he felt insensible, and lived only 6 months from then. He died at Leipzig, on November 4th. 1947.

THE CONCERT OF THE SHANCHAI MUSICIANS ASSOCIATION.

Sunday February 2nd, was highlighted by a concert sponsored by the Shanghai Musicians Association. The first part opened with an overture "Light Cavalery" by Franz von Suppé: an excellent introduction, as nearly everyone knows it. The same applies to the waltz "Les Patineurs". Both were played in an excellent manner. The next number met with special interest: "Souvenir De Sarasate" Violin Solo played by Hans Baron (The Band Leader) who gave us another proof of his



perfect technic and excellent expression. Mr.Baron, a member of the famous "Singer Band" has been guest of this club a few months ago and had shown us his great abilities. Mrs.Rosl Albach-Gerstl sang three waltzes and rereived a wholehearted applause. As a special attraction one may say even rare occasion Mr. Walter Joachim famous Cellist as well as one of our best dance musicians (he plays only 14 different instruments) played two pieces by Chopin on

his Cello, which he especially brought with him for this event. Well-known to be a first class musician Mr. Joachim again showed us his ex-

traordinary knowledge as a Cellist.

After a short interval the second part started with a Jazz Concert by Rixner. The orchestra tried their very best to satisfy the audience even if one takes into consideration that all the participating musicians were formed from various well-known bands.

The last number as well as the most interesting one was under the expert direction of Mr. Eric Lazarus, Band Leader of the Mayy Officers Club. The Vocalist Mrs. Stella (Lazarus) very popular in Shanghai, showed us that one doesn't have to go to the USA to be able to enjoy hot swing.

All in all 2½ hours of excellent entertainment. We would appreciate if more youngsters would show up for the next concert, as the majority of listeners were grown ups and very few Club members were seen. Besides we should like to express our thanks to the Shanghai Musicians Association who made this concert a success.

H.K.

CHINESE LANGUAGE ENVERT

By K. Seligsohn.

They told me that Chinese was an easy language to learn. Nearly no grammar, many words deriving from the same roots, in short a child's play. Everybody could do it, so why not I?

The trouble started when I went to buy a text-book for Chinese language students. There were about 20 different kinds of Chinese languages, judging by the various titles: Mandarin, Cantonese, Ningponese, Pekinese, Pidginese a.s.o. I finally picked out one which promised to teach its reader the Shanghai dialect in 3 months, because it had a fine view of the

"Bund" on the cover, which made me feel a little more at home. I then purchased a note book, 6 chinese brushes in various sizes, a black ink stone, 3 cartons of cigarettes, a box of candies and a Chinese evening paper. So well equipped I started out for my first lesson.

Well, here it was, First, the introduction in English; very easy indeed. Second, the explanation also in English. I had to read this twice, finally commenting, a bit confused, like most explanations, but I'll clear up, I'm sure. Then on page 16 it finally began, the real stuff;

e-one liang-two say-three ss-four ng-five loh-six ch-seven ba-eight tschue-nine sz-ten.

That seemed easy enough. I read it once, I read it twice, I read it once again.... then I tried to memorize while pacing up and down my room. One and a half packets of cigarettes and about half of the candies were already gone, and still I had not yet decided which of the 13 possibilities to pronounce "ss"-four, or "sz"-ten, or "ch"- seven was the right one, when my right hand neighbour knocked some heavy articles, apparently boots on the wall and shouted: "For God's sake stop these animals. Or are you by any chance rehearsing the role of the stutterer, who had swallowed a meat ball and could not get it out?" Already half beaten, I turned over to the next page.

"Easy words for beginners"
nieng - man, nju-nieng - woman, wam-bazo - ricshaw, scha-ya-nung
thank you, ss - water, s - a character (in writing) pizze beggar, thief.

I gave up. Just try for yourself to pronounce and distinguish "ss" for 4, "zs" for 10 "ss" for water, not to mention "ch" for 7, and "tschue" for §. That's worse than 10 tongue twisters. I was defeated and fed up and furthermore that last word "Pizze" reminded me of a true story which a friend of mine had written to me from New York a few weeks ago.

He was just having his lunch in a little restaurant in Brooklyn when he saw a lady approach his table, whose face somehow looked familiar to him. "I say" she said, "if this isn't Mr. Patton. Well, it's a little world after all.... How do you do? How do you happen to be there? Where have you been all the time? What are you doing now?"

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It would have gone on like this, hadn't she noticed the puzzled expression on the face of my friend, who searched his memory in vain.

"Oh don't you remember me? I am Mrs. Merryway, your neighbour in Vienna about 9 years ago."

My friend did remember now, and soon she discovered that he had gone from Vienna to Shanghai, lived there for a number of years and had arrived in the States only 2 months ago. "How interesting" Mrs. Merryway exclaimed, "so you lived in Shanghai? Do you speak Chinese too?" "Of course I do" my friend said. "Then you must do me a personal favor" Mrs. Merryway continued." I'm expecting an acquaintance who has just returned from a short visit to Shanghai, and who claims that he can speak Chinese fluently. I really can't believe it, after all he was there only for a few weeks. Would you mind asking him a few questions in Chinese? Please do me the Favor."

My friend could not very well reject it, and so when after a little while the acquaintance arrived and had been introduced, he asked the fellow:

"Say", Mr. Jones, "You speak Chinese very well, I hear! Can you tell me what the phrase"thank you" is in Chinese. You know, I heard it once when I was in Shanghaiand I can't remember it now."

"Sure, I can" said Jones, "thank you in Chinese is "Pizzé".

"Are you sure" my friend asked, " as far as I remember, it did not sound at all like this." "No, no it was Pizzé:

Mr. Jones insisted; "why I can prove it to you: Every time I hired a ricshaw and paid the puller, the man kept shouting 'pizzé, pizzé, after me!!"

The moral of this story: Stick to your English and let the Chinese worry about Chinese

Be careful what you say, you may be sorry afterwards, And have them unsaid, your sudden words; Always think before you speak, If trouble you do not seek.

Thoughtless words so often hurt, A person that you respect, So think twice before you blurt, A statement which lacks tact.

Tactless remarks do so often cause, Quarrels and friction without pause, Makes friends disagree and couples part, Broke many a human beings heart.

So think before you speak, think hard, Make up your mind what you're about to say, Do not be fresh, do not be tart, Follow these rules and you're okay!

FROM A-Z SOCIETY.

EDITORIAL BOARD VINED AND DIMED ..

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Nocdle Soup
Pot Roast and Potatoes
Mixed Vegetable
Coffee

Outstanding social event of the month was a Lunch given by Mrs.G. Grodsky to the members of the Editorial Board of this paper on Sunday, February 9, at the Community Center.

Mr.Anthony Ullstein of the China Press was cur guest of honor. The lunch, well prepared by our maître de cuisine, Monsieur Blumenfeld, was served at 1 p.m. Our Chief Editor, 15 minutes late, was saved from being seated and served in a corner of the dining room by the energetic intervention of Mrs.Gredsky. After the lunch he gave us a speech thanking everyone for his help in making the first issue of our paper a success and asking for yet greater effort for the issues to come. Mr.Ullstein who, by the way, is responsible for that nice "Off the Record" comment on our journalistic venture, praised the spirit of our paper and was loudly acclaimed for his offer to help us in our technical problems. Mrs.Grodsky was presented with an authographed copy of the first issue of our magazine in which all the drawings were re-drawn by W.Schneider. A picture of the party was taken before the Editorial Board went into session at 2 p.m.

A.B.

DEPARTURES....

San Francisco has opened its Golden Gate to another group of our friends who sailed from Shanghai on February 10 aboard the SS "General Meigs". They are

William Kochanovsky Fritz Mayer Alfred Lambert Klaus Spinngarn Mojshe Laub Max Schmeidler

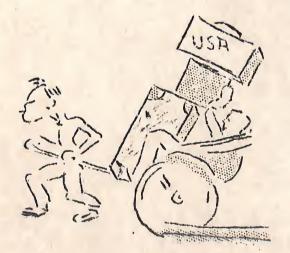
May their dreams come true in their new home!

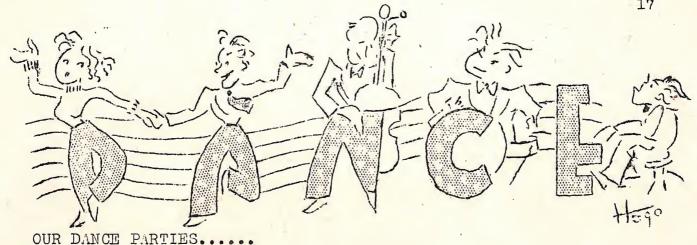


Happy Birthday and many more to come

to all those,

who were born in February.





February's first dance was held on Saturday the 8th in cur big hall. The band flared up at 8 p.m. sharp and it was not long before a big dancing crowd filled the floor. From dynamite jitterbug and swing to the elegant tange and English waltz, a well picked program gave everybody his chance. The announcement of a tag dance was welcomed by a shout of jcy from Hans G. who could at last take his revenge on his wolfing competitors, or did I see a disappointed face after the dance? The Paul Jones was another success with all the JRC bexing section being lined up for action. Of course they got the gals. Herst S. in particular was seen proudly floating on the floor with Dina, his recevered treasure. Added attraction of the evening was cur mouth organ band who carned their cheers from the audience with tunes as "Rell out the barrel", "Marine Hymn", etc. Peter Bellak, accompanied by our drumming Harry Getz went berserk at the pi-anne in his rendition of some super becgie weegies. Much of the success of the party was attributed to the able direction of Walter Fueredi.

H.C.

The second dance was held on Saturday the 22nd, With an insufficient number of gals and the band stopping at 11 sharp already and refusing to turn over the instruments to our amateurs it was quite a medicere affair. The outstanding event of the evening was a really excellent mouth organ rendition of a "Yiddische Mamme" and another popular song hit by Martin Honner. Our mouth organ band did their share to supplement the program.

A.B.

The state of the s

INFORMALLY SPEAKING

by Shirley, the Second.

"Down with Gossip!", "Anti'Shirley!", "Stop the slander!". These were the cries which filled the Community Center before and after the appearance of the first issue; the various Editors, too, were "sheeked" and gladly joined the cries of the "Anti-Gossip Movement". But what happened? Shirley is leaving Shanghai.

continued from page 17

Immediately when the Editors heard that their dear Shirley was leaving, they grow pale and downcast. They, who had been crying "Down with that Gossip!" and making such a lot of noise, they immediately realized that their paper would not be of any value without the column. They really didn't mean what they said at first, oh no!, and one should not take it serious and would n't someone volunteer to take over this page of Gossip!? Well, believe it or not, they found such a sucker and what a sucker she is! And I'll let you glimpse into a big secret the sucker is I myself!

But let's get down to brass-tacks, for a lot of dances were held the last few weeks, and a lot of things happened. -- "Dinah" seems to be the favourite name of H.S. After the departure of Dinah Bacharach, he now concentrated his attention on another Dinah and seems to be successful... But he has many rivals and we dare say that a certain S.O. likes her quite a lot, too. Whenever H. isn't present, S. is there. It's just like the proverb: When the cat's away, the mice play ... -And speaking of playing, it was really swell the way Peter Bellak p played on the piano at the party recently. - Dad news: Shirley's presumption that Erika didn't leave for Austria in order not to break G.S.'s heart is wrong. She didn't do it for G.D. but for some other "lucky"one (G.F.) But don't mind, G.S., never let a girl be the cause of sleepless nights! -- If you read the list of departures last month you will have noticed that a certain E.S. got most of the space. Well, there's nothing like old friendships, eh, Mr. Social Editor? -- Of all the colors, I bet you Chaja likes BROWN the most! -- And lock who's getting girl-conscious and going a girl-hunting: P.Z.! ... - Overheard at the Editor Meetings: Hank: "I propose to make a "Fool's Edition" Fueredi: " Alright! You'll be the Editor in charge!" for April."

One of the editors plays around at the kerosene stove, when Fueredi snaps: "Stop it! We, too, have a right to live!"

WINNERS.

Thanks to all of you, who have tried hard to help us to select a name for our paper. There have been so many good names and suggestions how the head should look and after a two hours session (yes, it really took that long) Mr. Henry Compart's "FUTURE" had won. Let us not forget those, who have done almost as well: they were Dorothy Gellert with "Center Clarion" and Hank Topfer with "Bridge to the World". Thanks again folks for having contributed to the success of our mag.

CHANCE?

Want to win a prize?

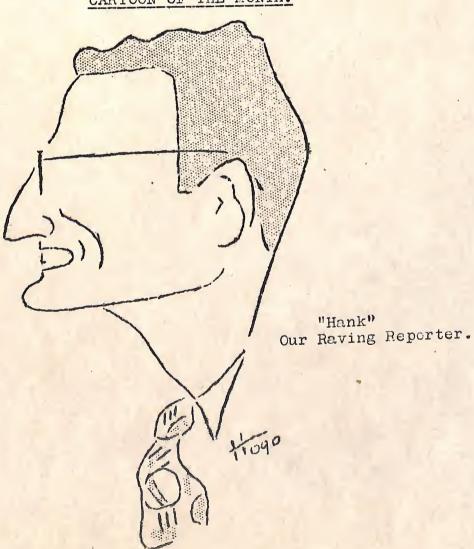
Join the contest!!! The awards will go to those who hand in the best essay (maximum 300 words) on the subject:

What has the Community Center done for me?

Please note that your entry will have to be handed in till the 15th of March to the Secretary of the J.C.C. Here you have another chance to win something just for a small essay, twenty minutes work and believe it or not: the prizes are good. By the way, those who feel that the Center has done nothing for them, can compete too. Just to add a little spice to this, the best essay will be published in our next issue.

Ed.

CARTOON OF THE MONTH.



THE LOUNGE

(February 2, 1947.)

Were you in the lounge that night, This year on February the second? You sure missed a wondrous sight, With which you wouldn't have reckoned.

Around the stove doth sit the crowd, Which is nothing unusual, you will say, Why; this is nothing to write about, Doesn't that happen every day?

But this was special nevertheless, As the reader will soon admit; For Kosak was not playing chess, And Gassi with us did sit.

Someone had started to tell a joke, - A decent one of course,- And with a start the crowd awoke, And joined with all its force.

At first everyone talked at once, For one and all they tried to prove That his jokes were the better ones, So Gassi said: "One at a time or - move!"

"There are some people in this room, "Who'd like to read a mag," "We'd rather listen. Please resume; "We'll join you in a sec."

The audience grew as the minutes sped; No more than three at a time did speak, Dear Mr. Gassi saw to that, With a composure most unique.

The best of the best that night were told; On a high level all; no one was bored, Though one guy said in a manner bold; "Its pretty hard to remember that sort."

But after all, remember they did, And judging according to indications, They at 10:30 didn't like to quit, But left, with acclamation and exclamations.

Elsie Kaerpel.

A VOTE OF THANKS

To Mr. and Mrs. Lee Poole and Mr. Ed Payne, who have taken an active interest in the Center and who have helped to make an outstanding success of our discussion group.



By two Bobby Soxers.

Following the end of world war II, after the coming of the U.S. Armed Forces, everybody tried to copy their habits, manners and uniform. Even the strictly American wolf whistle could be heard from our boys in the streets.

The imposters are civilian boys of every size and description, residing mostly in the Wayside district, and are easily recognized by their partly American outfit and noisy, boisterous behavior. If you meet such an imposter you can soon find out that there is only stupidity behind his grand appearance. Even girls who go

with Americans can easily outsmart them in social behavior, education and love making.

Dress: Mostly parts of American uniforms, otherwise, as they did not refuse to work for the Army or Navy, spick and span civilian suits.

Food: Imposters don't refuse cokes, candy, chewing gum and other P.X. Stuff either and a bottle of American beer or cigarettes are always welcome:

No imposter ever had brains since their only interests are to play cards, read detective stories and fool around. They are fond of dancing too but as the Bobby Soxers are much better dancers, the imposters feel very shy with them and a Bobby Soxer is a very desired dancing partner.

Their favorite profession is that of a driver because it does not require any mental work, the pay is good and you can make acquaintances. Of course dont think that they do not like gossip - Poor girls.

They worship Rita Hayworth, Hedy Lamarr, Lana Turner and Ester Williams, they like to see beautiful legs and hips and their taste in pictures is not too high, as beauty comes first. Their attitude to sex is: Take it easy. The greatest worry of such a boy is that he gets hooked one day and finds himself married too soon, but they do not even have the heart to marry the "most decent" of "decent" girls, who never went with an American.

Now, dear girls, let me tell you that Shanghai is only transitory. The boys in Australia, USA, etc., might be much better and after all our boys are still young and might learn a lot later on. Let us have fun with them and if we try to improve their charm we really do a good deed.

DEMOCRACY

Panel Discussion, Mr. Lee Poole and Mr. Ed. Payne.



At the discussion evening on Monday Fe ruary 10th, the listeners were introduced to Mr. Ed. Payne and Mr. Lee Poole, who held a Panel Discussion on the su ject of "Democracy"

After his short introduction, Mr. Poole asked his first and basic question:
"What is Democracy". The following were some answers from the audience, which tried to definite democracy: It is a government by, for and of the people, election by the public, responsibility of the people, equal rights, the freedom of speach, thought and religi

Mr. Payne then pointed out that the oldest democracy of the world is its smallest republic - San Marino, which has been existing for more than 1600 years. He opposed the opinion of one of the audience that the education of the person is a vital factor in influencing that person for which side he should vote in politics. Mr. Payne said that it is not the education of a person, but his nature- aggressive or more conservative- which makes him vote for one the other side.

Mr. Poole then wanted to know something about the relations, which existed between democracy and economics and here are a few of these mentioned:

1) it supports individual enterprise.

2) Control of economics

3) Free Trade

4) Welfare

5) Legal settlements between employers and employees.

A great discussion ensued, as to the advantages and disadvantages of monopolies. Mr. Grawi, our editor in chief, seid that natural products should be made available to all countries. He also asked if one can manufacture everything one likes, in the United States. The answer was: "Theoretically yes, but practically - no. " Mention was also made of the Anti-Trust Laws through which the government is enabled to examine the books of companies, who use public funds. Mr. Poole, in answer to a speaker from the floor, made a remark which brought forth much laughter. He said that one should not say that concerns are controlled by the government, but rather that the government is controlled by the big concerns In the heated discussion Monopoly Vs. Free Trade, it was also mentioned that one big enterprise can endanger the possibilities of others. There should therefore be a limit of free enterprise. On the other hand it was plinted out, that free enterprise is vital. For, if there are more companies, each company will try to have the best service, the best goods, cheapest prices, etc., then in the end only the best firms will survive. (Contd. next page) 23

After a very excited discussion it was finally decided, that monopolies are not bad because they are big, but because they are usually in the hands of several unacompulous individuals who use the monopolies for their cwn ends.

In the further course of the discussion various matters were discussed and questiones asked. With reference to Mr. Payne! statement that one's natural or psychological trend influences one's vote, a speaker from the floor said that he thinks that it is not that, but rather one's surroundings which are important.

Mr. Poole then said that he thinks that by percentage there are more honest people out of them in governments. The economic situation in Shanghai was also touched, and somebody said that because many firms use borrowed capital with high interest, they are now going bankrupt. Somebody else said that if all the world's goods would be used for the good of mankind wars would not be neccessary.

Quite a lot of the time was spent discussing the problem if governments should strenghten or loosen control over concerns. The summary by Mr. Poole was that whether to use maximum or minimum control in order to bring prosperity, that is a question only the future will answer, but which, unfortunately confronts already the world of today.

Speaking about representation, somebody said, that as long as people can only elect their representatives, but are unable to control them after their election, there can never be a real democratic government. - "Hank"Topfer then brought up the question if one has the right to overthrow a democratic government and still call oneself a democrat. Mr. Poole: "You know unfortunately, might is right."

It was necessary to close the discussion because of the late hour but the warm appleads which therebox.

hour but the warm applause which thanked Messas Poole and Payne for their instructive and interesting conduct of a difficult topic proved that events like this, assure a great success.

Mr. Poole and Payne also led two other debates, one on: "Free Press" and the other on "Capitalism vs. Socialism" on successive Mondays and it is hard for us to express our gratitude to them, for coming down to the Capter and making our discussion group so interesting.

K. Spitzer

THE MUSIC ROOM

One of the latest aquisitions of our Community Center is the Music Room, where all of us will have the opportunity to enjoy classical as well as popular dance music. In a nicely furnished and comfortably heated room there is a free for all radio with modern sound adjustment and eager listeners are hearing classical and opera records. Walter Fueredi, who has proved efficient (Hm!) in many situations will be in charge and we hope that more and more members of our Community Center will participate in this new promising activity.



THE 13TH (UNITED) GROUP OF THE STHAT BOYSCOUTS ASSOCIATION



We have been asked by the Editors of this paper to write a few words about the activities of our organisations each month. As an introduction, however, we think it would be appropriate to give a brief account of the history of our Group.

The foundation of our group dates back more than 7 years ago when in early October 1939, several Austrian rovers, with the present District Commissioner, Mr. A.H. GORDON as Group Scoutmaster, were incorporated into the Shanghai Boyscouts Association. Little did they think that within 7 years this would become the largest group in the Association. But much was to happen within those 7 years. It is a story of happiness and comradeship to which many of us will think back with joy. Before the war broke out many excellent hikes and campfires were held, and the popularity of cur group grew immensely. With the outbreak of the Pacific War, we had to confine ourselves to indoor mee+ igs, but still we managed to keep on Scouting activities, and acquaint the youngsters with the aims of scouting. A comeradeship was formed, which, though everything around was dark, made our lifes brighter. And the real value of our Scouting Activities were clearly seen, when at the bombing of July 17th 1945 very many of the Scouts joined in the rescue work. It was therefore not surprising that when the war ended, ours was one of the fittest Groups in Shanghai. And with the post-war days we were free again to practise Scouting without limits. We had hikes (some of them over night hikes) campfires and ... yes, and we had a great summercamp last year. It was something our Group had planned for a long time and it was really a great affair, in fact it was the most successful venture in the history of our Group. The camp lasted for 10 days and was held at the Holt's Wharf. The Swimming pool there, proved to be the main attraction. But dont believe that those 10 days were spent only with swimming and having a lazy time. No definitely not! During those 10 days our people had some real Scouting rigid discipline, and they learned fully to appreciate the value of the Scout Laws. The greatest share for the success of the summer camp goes to the camp-chief Georg Pollitzer. "Polly" as he was called has already left for Australia... and he is not the only one of our group who has gone abroad. With so many of our best secuts gone and many more to leave soon, it is not easy to keep up a good scout group but our undaunted Scoutmaster Eric Bergtraum, is doing his best to have the Group running as usual, and he is doing a very good job of it too. It is very hard to run a Group when reshuffles are necessary due to the departures every now and then, but our Group in typical Scout spirit, with heads held high, a smile on its face and a whistle on its lips, is carrying on!!

LEO MEYER IN HONGKONG.



After a brilliant performance in a game between the Foreign All Stars and the Chinese All Stars at the Canidrome, the pride of the JRC sector section Leo Meyer was chosen to play for Shanghai at the annual interport soccer league at Hengkong.

After four days of rigorous training Mr. Meyer left on the 23rd. January aboard a CNAG C-47 which unfortunately ran into a fog at Hongkong and had to cicle around the city for some 2 hours before being able to land.

Still drowsy from his reminiscent flight Leo Meyer was already on the field about 2 hours later with an audience of some 30,000 fans around.

Thanks mostly to the brilliant play of some of the Shanghai players the tough game ended in a 0:0 draw. The evenings were spent at parties, shows or cabarets while sightseeing tours were conducted during the day. On the next day the Shanghai team lost against the same opponents 2:4 during a rainy tussle, playing with 3 reserves with the rest of the team very much exhausted from the previous day's activities. The next game against a joint Royal Army-Navy- Airforce outfit was lost 2:3. On Saturday, the determined Shanghai team beat the strongest Hongkong Chinese team 1:0 in what was one of the hardest battles they ever had fought in a stadium packed with 55.000 onlookers. The following day the Port of Macao extended an invitation to the fine team who beat the Macao Police eleven 1:0. On returning to Hongkong the boys the boys were treated to a farewell party and left the following day aboard the Marine Adder. Leo Meyer closed his account with a with that the JRC should at one time or another also get to play an outport game.

SPORT REVIEW.

The new gymnasium will be open next month. Every Tuesday 8.p.m. I he Ping Pong turnament was won by the unaffiliated. Respresented by Katz, Zeidler, Flatow and Luft. Unaffiliated are leading in chess and Tikvah in checkers.

FLASH!!!

The One Act Plays will be staged on March 29th, and 30th. Unaffiliated Incorporated and United 13th Boy Scouts and Girl Guides on the 29th,

16th Boy Scouts and Tikyah on the 30th.

16th Boy Scouts and Tikvah on the 30th.

Judges :Mr. and Mrs. Lee Poole, Mr. and Mrs. Melchior, Mr. Francis Gmehling.

Broadway watch out for new talent!

CHESS CORNER by D. Kozakiewicz. MODERN CHESS

Having given a general survey of the game in the first issue, I will now proceed with the first charactersation of modern chess.

Scientific foundation aiming at generalisation and standardisation worked out by experts in the last two centuries have been successfully attacked by the moderns, who believe in individual handling of every game and position. The old school, approaching their problems with applied mathematics has lost ground to the versatile strategies and tactics of Capablancas, Aljechins, and Bogoljuboffs. Their first principle is to adapt every move to a general individually worked out plan, instead of developing continuusly. That means, moves that do not pursue a definite end, even if they bring figures into the field, are considered losses of tempo. The game given below for illustration shows the disinclination of the moderns to take cover behind a stiff configuration of pawns after a standardized pattern. The chosen opening (Spanish debut) offers white good possibilities to attack, a stron center and smooth development. It is characterised by the concentric assault against black's e5 pawn. The contestants are the world champion and wizard of modern chess Aljechin and the Spaniard Mindeno, played by Aljechin in a simultaneous exhibition which makes his achievement the bigger.

- 1) e4 e5 · 2) Kn f3 Kn c6
- 3) B b5 **d**6

d4 $e \times d$

5) Q x d.

B d7 6) B x Kn B x B

- 7) Kn c3 Kn f6
- 8) B g 5 B e7 9) 000
- 00
- 10) h45 h6 11) Kn d5 $h \times B$
- 12) Kn x B=Q x Kn 13) h x g Kn x e
- 14) R h5

indirect attack against e5 a6 would be better opening the important a8-hl for the black bishop. diagonal.

this is against old rules prohibiting the queen to go out into the field in the debut but in this case justified.

! to start an attack on the kings side without endangering one's own king.

! a beautiful, well calculated sacrifice ? black should not accept the sacrifice

White uses the open h line to prepare the mate assault with cold blood.

(Contd. page 34)

Shanghai is a town of great contrasts. There are quarters where you see beautiful shops, splendid office buildings, parks, and up to date residences of the rich while in the other parts the horror of disease, poverty and hunger are openly seen. There is a big difference between the modern model limcusines of 1946 from the States, the overcrowded street cars, busses and the old fashioned ricshaws, which have existed for ages.

You really wonder about the justice of the destiny when you compare the crowded, filthy junks on the Whangpoo river with the people coming and going from the Cathay and Palace Hotels There are Chinese who own millions of dollars in the form of beautiful departments stores, with colourful show windows and 100's of employees while countless beggars are starving and freezing in the streets. Some Chinese have almost entirely adapted the Western customs, they dress smart and fashionable, speak English perfectly, feel at easy in foreign company and have business relations with them. Others adhere strictly to their old traditions, do not eat any bread or any other foreign food, dress after their old fashion, are superstitious and keep the ancient holidays. The children of the lower classes have no pleasant childhood and education, they start work at an early age and quickly learn the ways of business. The children of the rich classes, however, go to schools and colleges and are as educated as any Westerner.

Chinese houses are always overcrowded and if there is a family scene it's a free show for all. Generally it may be stated that the lower class people do everything on the street, from eating to hairdressing. Although the Chinese is not as skilled in mental work as a foreigner, not to lose his face means everything to him: He will fight and steal for it. The Chinese are excellent workers under competent guidance, but lack initiative of their own. The saying "that a Chinese works for a bowl of rice a day" is no longer true but if you know how to treat him, you can make a devoted friend and servant out of him, but never say anything bad about one Chinese to shother because only you will suffer and be the loser, as you will never be forgiven.

For a foreigner there are often strange sights in China. We wonder at the weirdness of a funeral march, wedding or the processions on the Chines New Year Holidays.

Some day East and West will get better acquainted and overcome the present difficulties. The differences will gradually submerge into each other and Shanghai will be a modern and prosperous metropolis.

Eva Richter.



PALESTINE PICTURES.

"Yes I am a Jew, and when the ancestors of the right and thonorable gentlemen were savages in the jungles, nine were priests in the temples of Saloron" - Disraeli.

One of the last months "high Lights" of activities were two Palestine pictures shown here to an audience of some 250 odd members through the courtesy of "Habonim" arranged by Mr. Leopold Gruenfeld, whom I wish to extend my gratitude for having given us this rare treat.

They find a home.

Guns, smoke, destruction - the announcer points out the terror of wanton ruin the ghastly face of war..... A kind, dear old face is shown, kind and dear, yes, but still more terrible to look at - the face of the wandering, lamenting Jeremiah, the face of the persecuted, forgotten Jew-his eyes sad, his soul filled with longing - eyes looking east, his sould longing for Jerusalem, for Palestine, his only home, his only and last hope.

Gorgeous technicolor introduces to life in Palestine, - our Palestine - Zion. The monument of Joseph Trumpeldor, hero of Tel-Hai, the Jewish Pioneer, a man of iron, the iron of the plough, and if necessary the iron of a gun. Worker and soldier - the dawn of a new Jewish generation.

Yesterday persecuted ghetto refugees - to-day a free people in a Jewish Palestine. Do you still recognize him, the healthy, sunburned worker, yes it's him, the pale weak little Jew of yesterday, fighting a long forgotten land, battling with dry earth, making it bear fruits, building - free. Not makaria nor pestilence can stop him, because he knows what he wants, - the freedom he has been deprived of for 2000 years. To-day he redeems the land - tomorrow the land, saturated with his blood and with his sweat, will redeem Istael.

And his children - how happy are you little ones, for you the sun shines on your land, no ghettos, D.P. camps, no barbed wire fences for you - you have not heard the sadist beasts cry for Jewish blood, you were not compelled to watch your parents being slaughtered May G-d give all Jewish children the freedom you enjoy, may be HIS will to redeem all of Israel.

A day in Dagania.

The picture gives a detailed wiew of life in Jewish colonics. The men in the fields, building, building, the women in the house, the vineyards, looking after the children, constructing the Jewish future. But Jews are not raised as ignorant peasants. Lectures, radio, books, teachers keep them in touch with the world, raise the intellectual standard. Each colony is a little model state.

The movies made every Jewish heart swell with pride and many a jaw was set grimly, resolved to fight to the last for Jewish Palestine, for their liberation.

Walter Fueredi.

WOLLAN'S PAGE.

In our Center paper, we want to initiate A "Woman's Page", which keeps us up to date With fashions, recipes and general news, For our information, and to amuse.

Will all the fair ladies in this club Please contribute to keep this up. We need your help, we really do, And this means you, and you, and you!

Any article which you can write, Which will our female hearts delight. Please make a grateful creditor, Out of a harassed editor.



The Womens Editor

Discussion group: SHOULD A MARRIED WOMAN WORK?



Although regretting that Mr. Grodsky - being indisposed - was unable to take charge of the Discussion Group, we soon found Dr. Bergmann to be an equally capable discussion leader.

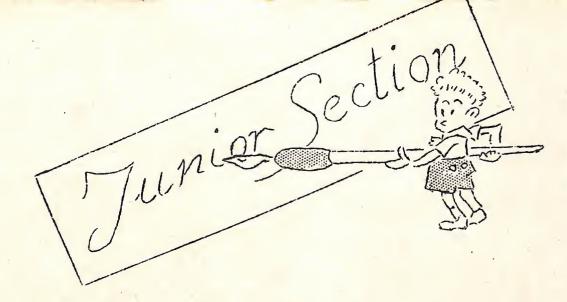
A short outline of the different aspects of the problem, given by Dr.Bergmann, preceded the discussion which covered the moral, social and financial phases of "Should a married woman work?" Colour was added to the discussion by ready repartee, especially by Mrs.Grodsky

Generally speaking married woman should not work unless they have to do so, in order to keep the standard of living of their family on a reasonable level, or if they are specially trained workers who have studied for years to take up a specific career.

chiming in now and then.

On the other hand all women have the same right to work as men have; to do any kind of work they are capable of doing and feel inclined to do.-

It was finally concluded that the answer to the above question depends on an almost endless variety of circumstances, and that each case has to be decided on its own merits.



THANKS

I want to sing a song Though it won't be very long
About the lady who gave us the "Center".

Much work she has done, to give us some fun, And a club which we like to enter.

She brought us nice toys, Liked by girls and boys, Teaches us how to knit and sew.

Through her generosity Nice movies we see, Where all of us like to go.

That's why I say
Hip hip Hooray
To Mrs. Grodsky who is our friend.

It's her I adore
And to thank her once more
This little poem is meant.



Margot Rosenbaum (12)

Syllable-Puzzle No 2.

From the syllables: an, ca, de, cle, drew, e, el, ya, le, lo, ma, mun, nu, on, ro, sal, val

five words of the following meanings have to be formed:

- (1) German Christian name (male)
- (2) Italian opera composer
- (3) Dane compos er
- (4) English Christian name (male)
- (5) Opera by Franz Schubert.

The initial letters of the formed words will show an English composer, and the final letters will show a German composer, if both read from top to bottom.

Dear Editor

You wanted me to write an article so there you are. I don't know how to call it and I am not going to write my name, otherwise my parents would believe that I am unhappy:

It is so sad to say good bye
To all my friends who leave Shanghai
I'm feeling lonesome and I cry
Left back on shore.

They are feeling glad and happy too. Because they start their life anew and many things there are to do For them once more.

I can't say I had many joys, Did never play with lovely toys Had fun like other girls and boys Since I am here.

Is there no land no place for me Where glad and happy I can be, Where friendly faces I can see So nice and dear.

So I can only pray that God, Who 's gracious and helps a lot Shall be kind and shall forget me not That's not in vain.

There will be an answer when I pray Once there might be the lucky day When also I can sail away Happy again.

A Boy, 13 years

The Sewing Class

From all the activities I like best
To sew for our dolls a dress
The lessons are only from 3 - 4
That's rather short, I'd like some more.
Mrs.Grodsky teaches us how to sew,
A useful thing we all should know
And the dresses come out well
Made out of lovely material
To cut out the pattern is not easy indeed
You have to be careful and can't use speed
But when you are ready you like it a lot
Sewing is really nice, is it not?

Lieselotte Isaak (14)



The Readers Own?



Dear Editor,

This little poem is meant to express

My opinion of our new mag,

I think that I have, without selfishness,

The right to empty my bag,

As I did contribute quite a great lot

To its first issue right on the spot.

I must say that it was quite a surprise To me and to others as well, To read our paper of such a great size Oh, Gosh! It really was swell! And of interest ev'rything did seem to be The gossip, the essays and rhymes, etc.

I wish to extend my thanks to them all
Who helped our plan to come true,
To all who worked hard, whether little or tall
And hope they will do it anew,
So that our mag will prove a success
And with every issue show good progress.

Dear Editor,

I shall be very grateful, if you will publish the following in your next issue: - Referring to the article on "Our Dancing Party" written by Miss Elsie Kaerpel, I should like to state that you have left out several words changing the meaning of the sentence considerably. For the benefit of the reading public I would like to say here ence more "that most American pictures have no sense", but above all, the remark was stated during one of Miss Young's conversation classes, and not as mentioned by your esteemed newspaper at the Dancing Party. In conclusion to this, I would like to advise the lady in question, that it is far safer to listen earefully, and not to think of bey-friends? during conversation classes, as one might find enceelf sued for libel. Thanking you for your cooperation, I remain,

Alfred Aschenbrand.

Dear Editor,
I wish to apelogize to Mr.Aschenbrand in general, and to the innocent readers of this paper in particular, for having heartlessly made free to mentiom Mr.Aschenbrand's name and opinions to the general public, who should not have been fed with the ideas of such a character. This might easily have resulted in the bankrupcy of at least one movie-producer (oh, yeah!) So again, I apclogize!
But, as some sage once so wisely remarked, time is kind, especially to us youngsters, and so there is still some hope for Mr.Aschenbrand. So, here's wishing him good luck, although he doesn't deserve it.

Thanking you,

Elsie Kaerpel.

Modern Chess. (Contd. from page 27.)

--- Q e 6 in order to check the eventual g6, however he has no better move.

15)R d-hl f 5 the only way to escape the imminent mate
16)Kn e5 ---- !!!the clue of the combination, black must
kill this knight to escape the mate.

---- d x Kn if Q x Kn white plays g6 and R h8 mate.

17)g6 ! Q x g black must kill the pawn, if not R h8 mate
18)Q c4 = ---- This check was the aim of the extensive
---- Q or R f7 maneuvre.

19)R h8 ==

K - king, Q - queen, R - rook, Kn - knight, B - bishop, 00 - queen's castling, = - check, == - mate, x - kills.

FAIR MAIDEN'S PRAYER.

Mumbo Jumbo, what's the happy reason
Of maiden's excitement so out of season?
If you shall ask, I'll tell you why;
today she'll dance at the Navy "Y".

Higgedly piggedly, my black hen,
I like the Navy's gentlemen
to please them I try my very best
to win their love I work with zest.

Abracadabra I beg you Oh Lord
Protect the Navy with your fiery sword,
Keep my dear sailors, oh keep them here
Dont send them away, I die of fear.

Fiddle de dee, be of good mood,
the gods to you been very good,
President Truman said that this year

Mumbledy Pumbledy my big toe Your darling Navy does not yet go And on the days they do not dance Start a refreshing civilian romance.

American Navy still will be here.

David Kozakiewicz.

A VOTE OF THANKS.

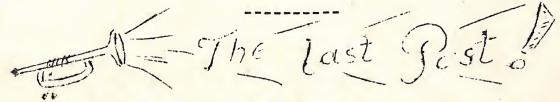
To. Mrs. Silberstein and Mr. Kohlruss, without whose cooperation and help this paper would not have been a success.

OUR ARTISTS

Cover and maskhead by J. Isaack Drawings by: Hogo, Less, Schneider

No.1 Solution to Music-Syllable Fuzzle. by Horst Libstein

W eingartne R
E lektr A
B alakire V
L uryanth E
R ossigno L



A second issue has just been completed, and when you have read this, you will already have come to a conclusion whether you liked it or not! If you did like it, it and obably not due to any effort on your behalf. But on the other hand, if you think "it's just rubbish", well perhaps the fault lies with you. People are apt to critizise quickly, but once you asked them to help, to contribute, then they will turn around and cry "Boo" and say "none of my business".

The purpose of these lines is just to remind you that this is your magazine and that it is yours for the taking. But in order to grap, one must also be able to provide and if you feel that any topic has been missing, there is just one thing you can do about it: "write". The editors will be glad to have your story, as they are mostly lazy people, who like others to work for them. Besides they like a warm office and spare-paper will always come in handy when kerosene is short.

So to sum up this little encouragement, come on folks, sit down and let's have your stuff. we are waiting for it and unless it comes we might not have a third issue (Oh Yeah).

CHIEF OF STAFF

COMING EVENTS.

March 8th: Purim-Ball

•

March 22nd: Dance

March 29th: One Act Play

March 30th: One Act Play

Tarch 20th: Tovies

FLASH!!!

larch fth, Ir. I AGL L will lecture on: "Jewish Freblems of Today".

harch 11th, hajor DWYDR will talk on: "Jar Crines".

Bota lectures will be open to the lublic.